

PRICE THREEPENCE

FIGURE THREE

PARRAMATTA will not run, but instead thereof the p.m. down train from Sydney, the 1455 p.m. up train on Campbelltown, and the 215 p.m. train from Blacktown.

EXCURSION TICKETS, at ONE FARE for the DOUBLE JOURNEY, will be issued on the above days; so on Christmas Day.

JOHN RAE, commissioner for railways.

Department of Public Works, Railway Branch, Sydney, 23rd December, 1881.

DITT-STREET TRAMWAY.—In order to avoid inconvenience and delay, the Tramway Car in connection with the Railway, will not stop to take up or set down passengers, except at the intersections of the following streets:

g streets—
 Bridge-street
 Hunter-street
 King-street
 Market-street
 Park-street
 Radburn-street
 And Liverpool-street.

JOHN R.A.R. Commissioner of Railways.
 Department of Public Works, Railway Branch, Sydney,
 15th December.

Department of Public Works,
 Electric Telegraph Branch, 24th December, 1861.

NOTICE is hereby given, that CHRISTMAS-EVE, at
 the offices of the Electric Telegraph, will be OPEN

from 9 to 10 a.m. and from 5 to 7 p.m. for the receipt and examination of messages.

(Signed) E. C. CRACKNELL,
Superintendent of Telegraphs.

Chief Inspector of Distilleries Office,
Sydney, 24th December, 1861.

The attention of SPIRIT MERCHANTS is directed to the requirements of the Acts 13th Victoria, No. 6, and 20th Victoria, No. 37.

HENRY LUMSDAINE.

Chief Inspector of Distilleries Office,
Sydney, 24th December, 1861.

PROPRIETORS OF WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS are hereby informed that the provisions under the Act 13th Victoria, No. 37,

reminded of the necessity of
recognisance annually.

HENRY LUMSDAINE,
Chief Inspector of Distilleries Office,
Sydney, 24th December, 1861.

THE attention of BRETT & CO. to the 13th
Clause of the Act 13 Victoria, No. 26, which requires
removal of their registrations on the first day of January
every year.

HENRY LUMSDAINE,
COLLONCOOLOOLU BAY REGATTA, BOXING
DAY.—The Committee
informing the public that the fine ship STAR OF
as been placed at their disposal, and that the Band of the

The Regiment will be present on board.
THOMAS HILL, Hon. Secretary and Treasurer.

WOLLOOLOOLOO BAY REGATTA, BOXING DAY.—Mr. JOHN HOURIGAN begs to remind his friends and generally that he has the supply of the refreshments, &c., on board of the Flamingo open to the abovementioned day, which he will be prepared to do on the most reasonable terms.

WOLLOOLOOLOO REGATTA, Boxing Day.—Sir John Young Booth, J. HOURIGAN, Con- servation Baths. The extensive enclosed grounds, beauti- fully situated, will be open to the entire day's amuse- ment, render the site unequalled.

WOLLOOLOOLOO REGATTA. The only

Card to be had of the Runners from the Custom
Printing Office; price, 6d.

THOMAS HILL, Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.

PADDINGTON MUNICIPALITY.—Notice is
hereby given, that the appointment of Mr. Charles
Hoskins has been cancelled by special vote of Council.
The office of Clerk and Collector to this Municipality, to
commence from 1st January, 1861.

By order of the Council,
M. MEYERS, Council Clerk.

22nd December, 1861.

MESSRS. DURHAM AND IRWIN beg to notify that
they have been appointed by the Christian Builders' Society to be
the Agents for the sale of the property of the said Society.

tered the hours of Sale on FRIDAY next, to 2 o'clock
n, for that day only.

Circular Quay, 24th December.

THE FLOUR which picked up a PARCEL dropped
from the steamer, the Parnassia steamer, on Saturday
next, will take it to the steamer wharf, they will be paid
for their trouble.

A DELAIDE FLOUR—Margey's. N. CASTON
8, Macquarie-place.

A DELAIDE FLOUR—W. Duffield and Co.'s. N.
CASTON, 8, Macquarie-street.

A DELAIDE FLOUR—Dunn and Son's. N. CAS
TON, 8, Macquarie-place.

EDUCATION.—The Rev. WILLIAM M'KIM Campbelltown, receives into his family a limited number of Young Gentlemen, as Resident Pupils. Terms moderate. References kindly permitted to the following gentlemen:—Messrs. JAMES HENDERSON & CO., Glasgow; Messrs. GILCHRIST, J.P.; Henry Carey, Esq., Judge; Rev. James Fullerton, LL.D.; Rev. William Stack, A.B.; the Honorable A. D. Gordon.

The duties of the School will be resumed on MONDAY the 13th January, 1865.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL for Young Gentlemen.

A BUSINESS MAN wants **EMPLOYMENT** as Clerk, Bookkeeper, &c. X. B., Post Office.

FAMILY DWELLING WANTED, within three miles of the F. O. Office, for eight rooms, &c. Rent not to exceed £150 per annum. **GEORGE LEATH AND CO., 140, King-street.**

OLD SLED, wanted to purchase, in quantities not less than 3 cwt. Apply Foreman Gas Works.

PADDOCK Wanted, near Sydney, for a house to run for three or four months; liberal terms will be paid for the use of a secure paddock, with plenty of grass, water &c.

REQUIRE, early in January, a SITTING-ROOM, two or three BED ROOMS, with attendance, with view of the Bay, Coogee, or some other locality of the Bays, Coogee, or Manly Beach, or Watson's Bay. Address, starting tomorrow at E. G. Herald Office.

COMPOSITORS—WANTED, a TURNOVER
at the MERCURY Office, Maitland.

BREAD BAKERS—Wanted, a FOREMAN
Liberal wages will be given to a good steady hand who can Apply to G. WILKIE, George-street.

WANTED, a young unmarried MAN as BOOK
KEEPER. Apply F. G., Box 281, Post Office.

ANTED, a SITUATION, as Colonial experienced
man, on a station. B. B., HERALD Office.

ANTED, a strong LAD to carry out meat. W.
HULLS, 559, GEORGE-street South.

ANTED, a SURGEON. Apply on board the
Clay.

ANTED, a WAITER for up country. Apply to M.
HAMPTON, Metropolitan Hotel.

ANTED, to purchase, for cash, 500 SHARES in the
Australian Joint-stock Bank, transfer required by
James C. Box 124, Post Office.

ANTED, a single MAN accustomed to Horse, to

ANTED, a Man COO and a Waiter at a Hotel near
at Rockhampton, on FRIDAY. Mr. ASHLIN
ANTED, a respectable MAN as GROOM and
GARDENER. Apply to LAIDLAY, IRRELL AND
LAND, and CO., Lloyds' Chambers.

ANTED, an experienced COOK and WAITER who
the Assistant Clerk in his last year's exam-
ination. Address him to be sent by post to

WANTED, a young LADY, as Visiting GOVERNMENT
NESS, to teach four children in a sound RAG
duces. Address, till 20th December, to RENFREW
Herald Office.

£700.—Wanted, to BORROW the sum of Seven
Hundred Pounds, by the Municipal Coun
of Randwick. The amplest security will be given
apply stating terms, &c., to the Council Clerk, Randwick

£2500.—WANTED, by a party having a capital
of £2000, a PARTNER, having a £2500
amount to dispose of in a venture yielding most profitable

Apply to JULES JOUBERT, 209, George-street.

[illegible]

SWITZERLAND.

(From the Athenaeum.)

There must be many readers who would like to see Switzerland for ten guineas. A traveller brings you a welcome story who tells you that you may "visit the gay city of Paris and glide along the 300 or 400 miles of railway, which will set you down on the Swiss frontier—may see Bale, Berne, and other of the principal towns of the land of Tell—may traverse some of the sublime passes among the mighty Alps, rewarded at every new height by magnificent views of their flashing snowy peaks," and do many other things of a like kind, for two hundred and ten shillings. Horace tells us that he was not in every man's power to visit Corinth—

Non culvis homini contigit ade Corinthus.

But Mr. Gaze assures us it is in every man's power who has ten guineas in his pocket to visit not only Paris, a modern Corinth, but also Switzerland into the bargain. Now, as the whole hinges upon points of economy of money and time, it will be as well to look at this ten-guinea tourist's cash account in the light of some knowledge of the localities named, and some experience of Swiss expenses. The problem is this:—fourteen days, and ten guineas being given—how therein and therewith to see Switzerland. As to the time, it is barely enough for the Bernese Oberland; as to the money, it is not more than enough to get there and back comfortably. But Mr. Gaze's followers must pay all their travelling expenses with £10, a modern Corinth, like a foot soldier, and for the rest of the journey, as for the bath, alpenstock, and other sundries, £5. 5d. Such is his reckoning of disbursements. A few trifling omissions are visible enough at the first glance, especially when turning over the author's last page you will see that one of his advertising friends, who styles himself "The Alpine Outfitter," kindly offers his Alpine outfit for £7 6s., exclusive of such fancy articles as "Zouave leggings," which, of course are extra charges. Already, therefore, we require, for our would-be tourist £17 16s. as the minimum—unless he is supposed to start in his Sunday clothes. A few other trifles, and yet almost indispensable, as map, guide-book, and medicament, will bring the total to twenty guineas. It is right to say that the author takes his economical reader about with him in a light and easy way, always making things pleasant; but though he does not exactly "cook the accounts," he does not settle all accounts with the cook, as any man may imagine who thinks of ten days' expenses at hotels, and £3 to meet them—for the odd 16s. go for eating during the four days of travelling. The whole, however, is best to be conceived by an imaginary personage taking this trip with his ten guineas, and we believe we shall do no slight service if we represent things in a different light from this rigid economist, and yet proceed upon his own route and plan. Suppose, then, you start, but you will soon be gentle enough! that you have resolved to do what is set down in this tractate. Listen to us as we describe what may, and probably will, be your fortune and your fate during the attempt. Presuming that you have arrived at Paris at the cheapest rate, and not a little fatigued, you hurry on to the Paris and Strasburg station, determining to take the night train, third class. You are just in time to be jammed in with fifty soldiers, who are jabbering most confusingly, and demanding passage most fiercely. You sit in that pleasant society for 325 miles. If you have neglected to bring provisions with you, you must wait patiently for five hours before you stop at a decent buffet. By this time the expectation of sleep is a delusion, and the songs of the sons of Mars have driven you to distraction. A stern determination to disappoint your heir-at-law will perhaps sustain you till about two o'clock the next day, when, after enduring what no inspectors of prisons at home would permit for felons, you will alight at Bale, well prepared to study its antiquities, after having crossed the Channel, swept by nearly a hundred railway stations, and travelled about 650 miles continuously in the most uneasy circumstances and with the most undesirable companions. But the end of your travelling miseries has not yet come. You are bound for Lucerne, and must reach it by this very night. You do reach it, in the dark; and now, at last, you may at least think of a bed, regretting that you have rashly left your own. If you can lift up your head the next morning, your place is in the steamboat, on the Lake of Lucerne. If Pilatus wears his cloudy hat, the weather is in your favour. What a glorious day for mounting the Rigi! Take your ticket for Weggis; get out there, and begin the ascent. Dozens of tourists are bound for this most famous and favourite of Alpine summits and scenes. Peruse in your Murray the particulars of this wonderful and perfect panorama you will behold from the summit, or get a map-like picture of it, and study it as you proceed. Everybody who has not yet been on the Rigi is talking about it; everybody who has been is talking about it—how clear it was, or how cloudy—how grand the sunset, how splendid the sunrise, and how surprising the panorama! Every other alpenstock you shall look at in your after journey will have "Rigi Kulm" branded upon it. Every other tourist has the scene imprinted on his memory. How often and how enthusiastically will you also talk of the Rigi, and point to your alpenstock! Stop, however, for one moment. It is the Rigi! Your course is to the Alpstein, and the other way. You are on the complain of the route given. You are on the ten guinea tack, and already in your third day. It is well if you have had time to take a hasty look at the Lion of Lucerne—the colossal design of Thorwaldsen. As to anything besides, you have not a minute to spare. To proceed on our tour, and turn for a moment from mountains. Well, perhaps the most graceful and gleeful in Switzerland is that of the Giessbach. Stay for a night at the neighbouring hotel, the proprietor of which illuminates the fall every night in the month of August. Though somewhat theatrical, yet nothing can be more striking than to see the several portions of the cascade suddenly illumined with bright and different-coloured fires. Even grave and reserved seignors clap their hands in approval, and ladies are in ecstasies. The scene by day and the fireworks by night will repay a visit, and everybody makes it, except you, for it is not in your route! Of course, you go to Lauterbrunnen, and, when you have gazed at the Staubbach, proceed to mount and walk through the wood towards Murren. On emerging from this wood, and especially on arriving at Murren, a mountain prospect bursts upon you, which is not surpassed at the same height in Switzerland. Five or six great mountain masses are marshalled before you, and you see up sheer to their summits. From the gallery of the mountain inn at Murren you may gaze upon them during delighted hours, and still return to the scene

the next day with fresh delight. Still grander, and more extended, is the view from a neighbouring mountain, the Schilthorn, 9000 feet high, yet not very difficult of attainment, and offering, when attained, a wonderful circle of mountain tops, including the greater and lesser giants of the whole Bernese Oberland, and commanding snowy ranges after range, and rocky parallel behind rocky parallel. You are within reach of these most impressive scenes. A day or a day and a half will suffice for a glorious glimpse of them. Surely you will ascend, and dine, and sleep at Murren, and scale the Schilthorn. Undoubtedly you would, only it is not in your route; and, if it were, you are on your fifth day, and have not even a half-holiday from your stated task-work! Over the Gemmi Pass you go on your seventh day; for that is not, as a seventh day should be, one of rest, though you have been hitherto marching like a foot soldier. But truly you ought to stop at Kandersteg, and walk quietly to the Oeschinen valley and lake, probably the most lovely little lake in the whole country, lying like a rocket-net mirror at the foot of precipitous Alps, which, robed in virgin snows, proudly look down upon their reflected image in the glassy waters in which they have their feet. Six or seven little cascades find their serpentine and joyous way into this lake, and make the eternal silence vocal. Fallen pines stretch their withered lengths on one side, and fallen blocks of stone on another. Not a human being is here beside yourself, and you seem alone in a fairy scene—a scene so alluring, so peaceful, and so far removed from human presence and passions and the profanations of a mob of sight-seers, that it will live in your memory for months like a placid dream, and stand out and aside from all recollections of hotels, and waiters, and guides, and mules, and porters. It will be the one little quiet fond reminiscence amidst a confused entanglement of recollections of enormous mountains and fearful precipices. Of course you will see this, and refresh yourself for an hour or two in so charming a spot. Alas! it is your seventh day, and you are to ride past and fast without stopping here—except for one minute, to take breath before you begin your fourteen miles' walk over the deep, stern, gloomy Gemmi, and steal fearful glances down the totally unguarded precipices, though, strangely enough, a popular guide-book declares them to be perfectly protected with parapets. Worn and dusty, you get down to Leukerbad—where you must stay, though the place is rather than the highest British mountain. Here there is enough to see for two days at least, and you need a rest. There are the singular ladders on the face of the steep rocks; and, above all, there is the view from the Torenthorn to see, which we fully agree with an experienced Alpine traveller in pronouncing one of the grandest in Switzerland. A whole morning should be spent there; but you have not a moment to spare, as it is not in your route! Instead of ascending the Torenthorn, you must be in the diligence to Sion, and thus ride away from what you should have seen all things see, and ride, too, just where you should walk slowly, and frequently rest, to admire different points in the imposing gorge of the Dala, which of all the river gorges you will see is by far the most remarkable. On you hasten to Martigny, where everybody who arrives in the afternoon stops for the night—except yourself, you being ordered on a ten miles' walk, and to pay a visit to the monks of St. Bernard, though paying them nothing besides the visit. You come back to Martigny the following evening, and, sleeping there, start the next morning for Chamouni. Now, there is one view in this day's travel which alone is worth the whole journey from London. It is confessedly one of the grandest views in the world. You get it from the Col de Balme, whence you take in at one glance the whole valley of Chamouni and the whole mass of Mont Blanc on that side, with its towering Aiguilles. Everybody, from poor Albert Smith to every other travelling Smith, who is an enthusiastic about this sublime scene—and it is in your way, too—only you happen to be directed another way, and do not see it at all! As to returning to it from Chamouni, this would demand a fifteenth day. But let us arrive at Chamouni, without further notices of what you have not seen. And now the first question is not, what do you think of the scene? that remains in your pocket of the £3? If anything at all, it will be but little for such a place as this, where every hotel is full in the season, and everything is at a full price. Let us look at the particulars of your stipulated expenditure, and we see that you are allowed daily for dinner two-and-a-half francs, which is not much more than half the *table d'hôte* charge in the good hotels, exclusive of wine. Where you are to dine here and-a-half, and-a-half francs, and sleep for one-and-a-half, puzzles us rather more than any question about glacial theories. Our own impression is, that you will be obliged to dip into the small sum reserved for homeward travelling; and when you have spent all this, as you will have done, you have a few delightful days here, then you have but one resource left, and that is to stand cap in hand at the door of the new English Church every Sunday, and, having followed the advice of Mr. Gaze, become, with your alpenstock, a gaing-stock to the whole herd of British and American tourists. Should you not succeed in obtaining sufficient voluntary contributions for your support, starvation and death stare you in the face as starkly as Mont Blanc itself. Granted that this might be rather a melancholy fish to the ten guinea tour, we will, on the other hand, suppose that you do get to Geneva with a shilling or two out of the £3. At Geneva, however, you cannot tarry. You must be at the railway and in a third-class carriage at half-past one, and then you have a very pleasant, short little journey before you to Paris, the counter-Bale. You are sure to have smokers all night. Most people would absolutely require a good night's sleep in a soft bed, after two days of unremitting toil, spare diet, and forced teetotalism—for not a bottle of wine comes within your allowance. But you will naturally sing through the whole happy hours of darkness, while a snoring peasant rests his lumpy head on one of your shoulders, and a thumping dealer in smallware on the other. In what condition you will be when you arrive next day at Paris, and especially when, having crossed the Channel the day after, you arrive in London, charity and converse about what you have seen, it will be as well if he kind friend informs you that you have not even glanced at that district which the English are now commending and frequenting above all others, namely, Zermatt and Monte Rosa. Not to have seen these, and yet to have seen Switzerland, is like seeing the play of Hamlet, with Hamlet left out. Vexed at the omission, you turn to Mr. Gaze's book to ascertain if he names it. He certainly does, in a

word or two; but then it is Kottu A, not the one he alludes to upon at length. So that to see Zermatt you must take another fortnight and another ten guineas, thus making the whole one month in time and twenty guineas in cost. Route A puzzles us nearly as much as the previous route, for the tourist is to mount and master the Gemmi Pass on the eighth day, and then with what remnants he may have of £3 he is to go from Leuk to Wisp. We have recently taken this course, and know what a venture costs. Then from Wisp to St. Nicholas, where he must sleep, or try to sleep; then on to Zermatt, where he may not even try to sleep, since the two hotels are generally overcrowded every summer, and several tourists this season had to acquaint themselves with the bare boards thick upon us like mist upon the mountains. The route says, "At Zermatt excursions," &c. Now excursions there demand guides, and at good prices, but not a franc is allowed for guides. Moreover, some of the finest excursions must be made from the Riffl Hotel—a little mountain hut house so named by courtesy. How the economical tourist, with his few unspent francs, is to tarry at the costly little Riffl Inn, make excursions therefrom without guides, get down again to Wisp, and up the long Rhone valley—under water, perhaps in the hot season, from the less and furious glacier streams converging into it from the heights—how he is to reach Martigny on the thirteenth day and Geneva on the fourteenth, as sketched, with a five franc piece in his pocket beyond the return travelling expenses, passes every effort we have made in simple arithmetic. Sixteen days are allowed, we see, for this tour; but, then, how can this route be headed, "to be accomplished at about the same cost and in the same time as the previous route?" The recent singularly fine and settled weather has proved irresistible to members of the Alpine Club and other adventurous mountaineers. These gentlemen are exceptions to all ordinary men, having iron frames and leather muscles, and they have accomplished several ascents and passes which will procure them name and fame amongst their friends. While at Zermatt, we met with two or three tourists who had ascended the highest peak of Monte Rosa, and we learned that several other ascents had been made in August. In fact, these two weather-beaten, peak-murdered guides, the Tauwagels, were objects of competition; and as we stood at the door of the Riffl Inn and awaited the arrival of one climber of Monte Rosa, another aspirant for mountain honours was eager to engage the Tauwagels on the spot, and they have reaped a fine harvest on the snow-fields. The Lyskamm was attained, for the first time we believe, by Professor Ramsay and other Englishmen; and most remarkable of all, that haughty giant, the Weisshorn, "whose glorious pinnacle has never yet felt the foot of man," according to an Alpine Clubbist, must learn humility, for while he passed not far from it, Dr. Tyndall was high upon its path, and we learned, actually reached the summit, and such triumphs, we believe, together with others, in the Oberland, be duly detailed and recorded, and we may expect a volume which will prove that Englishmen have this season, even more than heretofore, proved themselves the most daring and the most successful of Alpine climbers.

PRODIGAL SONS.

AMONG the olive branches that stand about the table of the happy father of a large family, one of them at least is pretty sure to be one of those warm-hearted, incorrigible, plausible scapegraces, whose character and destiny the Scotchman expresses sum up in the name of "the ne'er-do-weel." They are admirable in all the sentimental portions of the filial relation, and in domestic joys or sorrows perform their part with a gushing emotion which wins all hearts. But they are possessed with a fixed idea that it is their business to spend as much money as they can upon their own pleasures, and that it is somebody else's duty to supply them with it. From this idea no lessons of experience, and no lapse of time, no coaxing, and no threats, can win them. It is of no use paying their debts, and giving them a fresh start; for before the start is well made, the debts are as bad as ever. They are a bottomless pit, into which money is flung in vain. No sense of humiliation at the necessity of constantly living upon others, no shame at the injury they are doing their brothers and sisters, can stir them up to the slightest exertion or self-restraint. Such specimens are tolerably certain to fall to the lot of all parents whose quivers are passably full. England, the mother of a numerous progeny, is not exempt from the common lot. She has more than fifty-children in various parts of the world—communities of various size and various growth, whom she assists with great liberality, and watches over with a tender solicitude. Far the greater number of them do her credit by their self-reliance and frugality, and are fully sensible of the necessity of emancipating themselves at the earliest possible period from dependence upon her bounty. But she is also cursed with two "ne'er-do-weels," who are incessantly getting into scrapes from which they can only be extricated by a vast expenditure, who call upon her to waste more and more of her treasure upon them without a tinge of shame, and load her with reproaches whenever she hints at the necessity of their making an effort at self-support. These black sheep of our colonial flock are New Zealand and the Cape of Good Hope. The attitude that has been lately assumed by these colonies is so remarkable and so shameless, that it deserves more attention than we usually pay in England to such matters. England spends annually on the military defence of her colonies rather more than a million and a half. This does not include naval defence, nor does it include garrisons, such as those of Gibraltar or Bermuda, which have an Imperial rather than a colonial character. Of this million and a half more than a third is swallowed up by New Zealand and the Cape; the remaining two-thirds is found to be sufficient for all North America, all the West Indies, all Australia, Mauritius, and Ceylon. The Cape alone swallows up a sum which does not fall far short of half a million of money. These are the habitual expenses of a year of peace. Occasionally a native war breaks out, and then the costliness of these two colonies is appalling. Kaffir wars cost on the average more than a million a-piece; and they used to recur decennially. Sir George Grey has kept the Kaffirs in tranquillity during the last few years; but it is impossible to say how long that tranquillity will endure, now that he is gone. What New Zealand is costing us at this moment it is difficult to guess; but good authorities among the colonists declare that twenty thousand men will be needed to bring the present troubles to a close. Now, we know that the annual cost of a soldier in New Zealand is officially estimated at £100 per man. Two millions of money, therefore, is the yearly tribute which we are requested to pay to a population at the Antipodes—rather smaller

than that of Aberdeen—to enable them to do their pleasure upon about an equal number of savages. And it must be remembered that the expenditure thus exacted is almost pure loss. The value of these two colonies, either as markets or as fields for emigration, is very inconsiderable; and, from their geographical position, they will obviously never add much to the political importance of the power that possesses them.

Under these circumstances, it would have been natural to suppose that the colonists would make some effort to defray a sensible portion of the cost which England incurs in their defence. Their burdens are far lighter than ours. By emigrating, they have escaped from the inheritance of national debt, and from the neighbourhood of allies whose menacing friendship necessitates enormous armaments. The mass of their taxpayers are richer men than the corresponding class in England. The best proof of the superior advantages enjoyed by their working classes is, that in England recruits can be obtained with ease, while in the colonies they can scarcely be obtained at all. A feeling of honourable independence should have precluded them, one would have thought, from sponging upon the Income-tax of poor clerks, or the tea-duties of poor agricultural labourers, for the cost of the defence of their own families and their own homesteads. At least, common prudence should have warned them of the danger of drawing on such a resource too heavily, and should have counselled them, by a liberal contribution of their own, to avert its entire withdrawal.

This, however, is not the view entertained by those two colonies. It would be madness, they think, to undertake any expenditure which can be successfully shifted upon the shoulders of any one else. So long as England is foolish enough to pay, they are not foolish enough to refuse. And if a little blustering will secure the continuance of the present state of things, they have no prejudice against that mode of operation. In compliance with the wishes that have been loudly and generally expressed in England, the Government has been taking some steps to induce the colonists to bear at least a fraction of their own burdens. But the attempt has been a lamentable failure. The Duke of Newcastle required that the Taranaki Militia, who were employed to defend their own homes, should be paid, not out of English, but out of New Zealand taxes. The case hardly seems to be capable of discussion. It requires very Antipodean notions of equity to imagine that the peasants of Hampshire or the operatives of Manchester can possibly be bound to pay the colonists of New Plymouth for taking the trouble to guard their own wives and children. But the New Zealand Ministry, while yielding to the superior force of the Home Government, are not ashamed broadly to argue that the New Zealand taxpayer is wronged in being forced to maintain the militia that defends his farms. The Cape is even worse case; for the Cape colonists have not yielded to superior force, but have defied the mother-country's demand, and have absolutely refused to pay for the English troops that defend them. They maintain a slight local force of their own; but they do not contribute a single farthing towards the support of the large Imperial force in their colony. A modest proposal was made by the Governor that they should contribute about two per cent. of its cost. According to the latest advice, the Legislative Council has refused even this modicum of relief to the burdened English taxpayer. They are a gallant and high-spirited people, and are distinctly of opinion that "Base is the slave who pays." Of that base spirit they are fully resolved that they never will be guilty. It answers that they entertain an unlimited confidence in England's credit and weakness. From the language used in the debate, no doubt seems to have been harboured by the opponents of the grant that the number of English troops would remain undiminished whether they were passed or rejected. To dispel this illusion by actual experience seems to be the only chance of bringing these mendicant communities to a sense of their true obligations. The sight of regiments embarking to go home would have more effect on the colonial mind than many blue-books full of exhaustive disquisitions on the relations between the mother-country and the colonies. If the next refusal to contribute were followed by an immediate withdrawal of troops, the colonists might possibly arrive at the conviction that a rather more equitable policy was a better investment for their money. Some measure of the kind England, in justice to her own taxpayers, is bound to take. She undoubtedly lies under Imperial obligations to her colonies, which she has never been backward to fulfil. She has poured forth her money freely in fostering their infancy, in protecting their commerce, and in guarding them against the slightest echo of an injury from the results of her own foreign policy. But there must be a limit to the burdens she is bound to undertake; and that limit has been passed when the colonists decline to submit even to an equal share in the cost of repelling dangers which concern themselves alone.—*Saturday Review.*

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND THE RESOLUTION TO LIBERATE THE SLAVES OF REBELS.

(From the Times.)

AN important piece of intelligence reaches us from America. President Lincoln has requested General Fremont to modify the proclamation by which he declared that the slaves of insurgent proprietors should be liberated. The proclamation, it is said, transcends the powers given him by Congress, and therefore must not be acted upon. The resolution of the President seems to have been fully expected by the Washington politicians, although one or two members of the Cabinet were in favour of proceeding to extreme measures against the Confederates. The President, though elected by the Republicans and Abolitionists, has been sobered by responsibility, and now has the credit of being one of the most Conservative men of his own party. Aware that to emancipate the slaves even of rebels was to bring a new and fearful cause of animosity into the contest, he has administered something like a rebuke to his active and zealous subordinate, and for a time the North will refrain from using against its antagonist the most terrible weapon in its armory.

But there are not wanting signs that the great question of emancipation may at some future time be brought into the field. By some persons that question has been thought to lie at the bottom of the strife from the very beginning; others have held that the North should at least have openly proclaimed it as the object of the war as soon as hostilities broke out; while a third party appears to consider that the adoption of the emancipation doctrine by the Federal Government will, at any rate, conduce to the speedy termination of the struggle. We think it highly

probable that, if the war continues, a determination to abolish slavery will be avowed by the people of the North. They could hardly be expected to resist any longer the consistent advocates of this principle, or to forego the employment of so effective an engine against the cause of their adversaries; but we do not see that this momentous step is likely to be taken at present, and great as would be the intrinsic merits of the measure, we entertain serious doubts whether it would really conduce, under existing circumstances, to the conclusion of a pending quarrel.

That the institution of slavery is abominable in the eyes of Englishmen, and that the doctrine of emancipation, if always and sincerely professed by the Northern States, would have strongly commended their cause to the sympathies of this country, is not for a moment to be doubted. But the North was never generally possessed by any such feeling. The Republican party did, indeed, oppose the extension of slavery into new territories, but it was only a section of this party which advocated abolition; and the Democratic party, which was very strong, was not disposed to interfere with slaveholders even to this limited extent. Even now, after all the provocation which the Slave States have given, it is not clear that either the Government or the people of the North are prepared to attack their peculiar institutions. Their great object is naturally the preservation of the Union, and the proclamation of Abolitionist principles would not only destroy any chance of compromise, but would, if the purpose could be carried out, result in the utter disorganization of one-half of the Confederacy. If the Governments of the old Union had applied to this question that doctrine which, with a singular presumption, they applied to the external policy of the Republic—if they had treated slavery as they professed to treat European settlements, and had said that, though existing establishments should not be disturbed, no fresh acquisition or extension should be permitted on the American continent, England would have applauded the compromise. None but unreasonable fanatics believed that slavery, however revolting to nature, could be ever abolished by summary edict, or that 3,000,000 slaves could be suddenly liberated without results as fatal, possibly, to themselves as others. If the "Monroe Doctrine" had been applied here, it would have been as much as could have been expected, and that, perhaps was the end at which a section of the Republicans were aiming. That, indeed, may be the result now if the Southern States, without being actually conquered, are cooped up and driven in upon themselves; but it does not appear that the doctrine of summary emancipation has been yet accepted by any of the Federal authorities.

Even the incident which has brought this question immediately into prominence is quite consistent with the preservation of slavery as an institution of the State of Missouri. General Fremont proclaimed that all the slaves of any proprietor in arms against the Union should be liberated; but such a proclamation evidently involves the undertaking that the slaves of any non-insurgent proprietor shall be retained in bondage with the sanction of the supreme Government. Slavery, in fact, is treated as a species of right or privilege which a citizen forfeits by the act of rebellion, not as an institution to be condemned in itself. That may be a convenient discrimination for the purposes of war, but it is not a view of the subject which will much improve the cause of the Northerners in European eyes. We now know, too, that the General's proceeding has by no means found unqualified approval at Washington. The President's order only confirms the former evidences of Federal policy. Mr. Chase's circular had already given the old undertaking to respect the "institutions" of the South. That, at least, is the only interpretation we can put upon the assertion that the whole country is disposed to "recognise all the constitutional rights" of the insurgent States. We must infer, therefore, that the Federal Government is not yet prepared to commit itself to an emancipation policy, and the consequences of such a resolution might be so embarrassing that we cannot wonder at the hesitation evinced.

It must be remembered that the North has now lost the chance of establishing a high moral superiority by a declaration against Slavery. That ground might have been taken with infinite credit at an earlier period, but, after the tenderness with which the South and its institutions have been treated up to the present moment, it is too late to allege Negro emancipation as the real object of the war, or to claim the merit of so lofty a principle of action. Nobody could shut his eyes to the fact that this principle was suppressed as long as it was thought possible that the insurgent States could be brought back, slaves and all, to the great American Union, and that its avowal was reserved for a moment when it was expected to subvert the operations of the campaign. The thorough-going Abolitionists of the North may welcome the consummation, however and whenever arriving, and we in this country also might, no doubt, hold that it was never too late to begin, and might accept with little scruple any policy tending to the extinction of this infamous institution. That, in fact, will probably be the feeling on which the policy is based, if it is adopted at all. The Unionists will hold that while the country is convulsed, and the whole fabric of government disorganised, the opportunity might well be taken to expel this noxious and ever threatening element from the heart of the nation. They claim, at any rate, to establish the doctrine of Free Soil, and the blessing of Slavery from the American Union, and to form that Union may take. The public too, in this country would rejoice to see an end made of slaveholding, and so far the North might gain. It is impossible, however, to blink the fact that the adoption of this doctrine would make any pacific agreement with the South utterly impracticable, would divide the great body of Unionists among themselves, and might deplorably aggravate, in all probability, the horrors of this unfortunate war.

Even if we should assume—which would not be correct—that the whole of the Republican party desired the abolition of Slavery, that party would not represent one half of the American people—perhaps not much more than one-half of the people of the North. The Democratic party, which, if it had been everywhere united, could have carried even the last Presidential election against Mr. Lincoln, is willing and anxious to concede to the Slave States all the guarantees they can demand for the security of their institutions, on condition only of their returning to the body of the Union. Any policy, therefore, which would extinguish this chance of reconciliation would be viewed by this numerous and influential party with unqualified hostility, and President Lincoln would find himself confronted in his prosecution of the war by a strong constitutional Opposition, so that his enemies would be exasperated and his own supporters weakened at one and the same moment. The South, after

the proclamation of abolition, would fight with the fierceness of despair, and it is but too probable that servile insurrection might be added to the calamities of the war. Who, indeed, could expect that the liberation of three millions of slaves—a problem on which all but fanatics have ever looked with something like bewilderment—could be solved without terrible convulsions in the heat of internecine conflict? The adoption of so extreme a measure would, indeed, give the North a watchword universally intelligible, and it would induce very many to bid their gods speed in the enterprise of which they were bound. Perhaps, indeed, it would have the usual effect of all thorough-going resolutions in invigorating the policy of the Government; but it would certainly split the North itself into two camps, it would inspire the South with redoubled animosity, and it would expose the slave population to consequences which nobody can foretell. Notwithstanding these obvious considerations we are far from thinking that the ultimate adoption of the doctrine is impossible. It will, doubtless, be urged strongly, and perhaps successfully, on the Government if the strife goes on; but, although we are ready with our uncompromising approbation of the principle itself, we can hardly persuade ourselves that its sudden enforcement in the midst of war would be likely to produce any termination of the struggle as the friends of humanity and progress universally desire.

SUICIDE OF LORD FORTH.

On Thursday last Viscount FORTH, the only son of the Earl of Perth, committed suicide at Gloucester. He had been staying at the Spa Hotel in that city for the last three months, living, under the name of Captain Drummond, with a lady, named Lloyd, who passed as his wife, though she was a married woman, separated from her husband, Lord FORTH being also separated from his wife. On the 19th ultimo the lady was confined of a girl, but afterwards became very ill, and died on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found dead on the morning of the 8th instant. Lord FORTH was inconsolable for her loss, and as his habit was—drank great quantities of brandy, whisky, &c., he was so overcome by his grief that, in the middle of his frenzy he began to pack up his clothes, saying he was going to take his child away to London, and in doing so took up a small roll of paper, which he claimed as his own. He then left the room, but his manner having excited suspicion, he was followed by the landlady, who found him in a state of great excitement, and he was taken to a small room, where he was confined, and he was found

Rustic seats, scrapers, venetian blinds, waggon
Horns, old harness, mast sails, dog kennel
Iron and wooden vases, garden engine, turnip cutter
Chaff cutter, wooden horse troughs, wood shill
Carpenter's bench, chest tools, old tools of all kinds
Corn-bins, seating tubs and benches, quantity of old bar-
rels, &c. (also furniture, desks, letter press, &c.)
Indian perriers, hen coops (patent), clocks, copper mea-
sures, scales and weights, weighing machines (nearly
new), &c.

Terms, cash.

5100